

9. Yet we, like others, still look on
Till we shall get our mill to run;
Then we'll not pound and boil again,
But live in *style* like other men.
10. From sheep we make our clothing warm,
In which we face the wintry storm;
They likewise give us meat and light,
To feast by day and see by night.
11. "Do we want wild meat? then we kill
Elk, deer, or bear, and eat our fill.
Sometimes we're fowl and sometimes fish,
But rarely meet an empty dish.
12. Here healing herbs and roots do grow,
And sugar-juice from maples flow.
Molasses, vinegar, and beer,
Are made from sugar orchards here.
13. Sometimes we live on pork and peas,
Then milk and honey, butter, cheese—
Plain food and exercise agree
To make us happy while we're free."

We will add, that Judge Preston never completed the mathematics: so that this New World was never benefited by the almanac. But it is just to say that such poetry was not without its benefit. It was published in some periodical, and read by one John Bunting, a Quaker in New Jersey, and a man highly respected, who was so pleased with the description of things, that he soon moved into this region. His descendants are now in this county.

As a Christian man, Mr. Stanton is uniformly spoken of in commendable terms. In this respect, his memory is blessed. He has left the savor of godliness behind him. His religious poetry is of a more elevated character. I have been able to find but one piece: this is entitled, "The Complainer

Reformed," and is written as though it was his own experience. This hymn consists of twelve verses, and was considered worthy a place in a collection of religious hymns used by the Free Communion Baptist Church.* It may be found on the 185th page of that book, which has been furnished me by Mr. Luther Starks. His religious views, while they were strictly evangelical on all the doctrines of grace, were of a liberal character. He fellowshipped Christians of all evangelical denominations. As early as 1797, he cordially welcomed the Rev. Daniel Thatcher, a missionary of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, to preach in his house. At this service he invited Christians of all denominations to meet, and there, for the first time in this place, the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered to nine professed disciples scattered in this wilderness. It was a memorable event. He was always ready to open his house for religious meetings. His shed and barn were, for several years, the usual place for holding the yearly meetings of the Free Communion Baptist Church. He had painted upon his sign the following, as he thought, appropriate passage of Scripture: "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers." This, surmounted as it was by the horns of an elk, would naturally remind a hungry, weary traveller through this wilderness, of a scriptural tavern keeper, with a good liberal steak of venison. Few taverns at the present day awaken similar associations.

* Since writing the above, the author has been furnished with a manuscript, containing about fifty hymns, which breathe the spirit of true devotion.